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CURSES ON THE BRIDGE.

TRAVELLERS DRIVEN TO DESPER-

Struggling Brooklyn Crowds Mobbing Each Other Daily in Consequence of the Sense-less Arrangements Provided by the Trus-tees — Suggestions for Emprovements.

If the recording angel is kept besier than usual these days checking up cuss words against the good people of Brooklyn, it must all be laid to the bridge trustees; and as to make a person to the bridge trustees; and as to make a person ain is as great a sin as the resultant ain, the pages in the record of the bridge trustees must be fast filling with black marks. If the trustees had said that they couldn't do much toward improving the terminal facilities of the bridge, but were going to do the best they could, bridge, but were going to do the beet they could, and then presented the monstrosity in the shape of the new station with their apologies, it wouldn't have been so had. But they told Brooklyn people that their improvement was going to be tremendous; that when it was finished comfort would be so plentiful that the eld days of discomfort would be forgotten.

Efforts have been made to find out which route from the bridge is the meet inconvenient. They have been futile. One is as inconvenient as another. Take the Kings County route, for instance. Persons who haven't travelled by that routs would laugh if the proposition were made that to reach their homes they should climb a distance equal to half the height of the bridge towers from the roadway, then walk over the top and climb a part of the way down again. The idea is ridiculous. Yet that is exactly what the people who travel by the Kings County road have to do. They start climbing steps the moment they strike the entrance of the bridge on this side homeward bound, and after crossing the river they keep going up and up until, if the climb were perpendicular and the first step ressed on the bridge roadway, they would be considerably more than half way up the tower before they reached the top step.

Now think of people having to fight for a privilege like that. The Kinga County Elevated

road travellers have to do it. First they have to fight on this side, because the accommodations are so miserable. In justice to the bridge trustees, however, it must be haid that the "improvements" here are not finished, and it may be easier traveiling when they are. But the fight here is nothing compared with the terrific struggle on the other side. Back and forth on the dinky platform in the crowded depot is the Kings County traveller twisted. The stairs he wants to reach are in the middle of the dinky platform. He plunges toward them and runs head on to a crowd plunging toward the Union road steps. He is reenforced by hundreds who

platform. He plunges toward them and runs head on to a crowd plunging toward the Union road steps. He is reënforced by hundreds who want to go on the Kings County road. The opposition crowd is momentarily sugmented. Hatware jammed, noses are bunged, ciothing is disarranged. Never did Vale and Princetou's footcall team struggle more manfully to wallop each other in a game than these Broolynites struggle to reach their destination. First one crowd is on top and then another. See-aswing back and forth they go, and sometimes when the fight is hottest another train comes in, and the row becomes simply indescribable. So violent is it all that one suffering Brooklynite, writing to The Sun, megrests that college football teams could get as much training in a few trips across the bridge as they can in mouths of work on the college grounds. The pity of this struggle on the dinky platform is the suffering of the women. It is safe to say that if a man deliberately inflicted the tortures on a woman that the women whom fortune compels to travel during rush hours have to bear, the people who saw it would jump up and yell:

"Lynch him, lynch the villain:"

Pernape one reason why there is no such cry new is that the only witnesses of the torture are persons who are themselves suffering. There can be no other witnesses, because there is no room in the depot for them to stand, every inch being occupied by the struggling mob.

The travellers by the Union Elevated have practically the same talle to tell as the Kings County sufferers, and the travellers to the street and trolley lines a little worse one, about the struggling mob, though they fare a little better in one respect, the difference being that they have to climb down instead of up.

Since Sunday, when The Sun first told of the tremendous kicking of the Brooklyn citizens, there have been received a bushel or so of letters all of them of the same denunciatory tone. Some of the things is the admissioned the bridge management. The land as stated was purchased for a biass. It h

platform. It could be made twice as long with hardly any trouble. Then, by making the ele-vated roads put in some more platform of their own and by putting in a lot of stairways to the street, the condition of affairs would be someown and by putting in a lot of stairways to the street, the condition of affairs would be somewhat improved.

Another plan suggested is the building of an entirely new platform outside of the track now being laid to the right of the present dinky affair. This might help matters when the second track is completed and trains are running into the depot on it. In addition to the widening of the platform one correspondent suggests that the stairways to the Kings County road could be moved down the platform to the end alongside the stairway to the Union Elevated. The only advantage that this would be would be the moving of the greater part of the crowd in the same direction. The chief trouble at present is the mix-up and struggle that comes from two big bodies of people moving in opposite directions. These are only a few of a hundred suggestions that are made for the righting of the mistakes that have been committed, and the bettering of facilities to reach the elevated roads. There are as many more suggestions relating to improvements that might be made to relieve the sufferings of the people who want to travel on the trolley roads or who want to walk. One of them is the building of two additional stairways to the street, one at either end of the platform.

It will be seen from these suggestions that all

platform.

It will be seen from these suggestions that all that is needed to make people who travel on the bridge a great deal more comfortable than they are at present is the exercise of a little ordinary common sense, an article of which there apparently has been a worful lack in everything that has been done so far toward the alleged improvement of the big bridge.

TRACTION COMPANIES REBURED. People May Walk Upon the Streets, Says Justice Lippincott,

A suit of Mrs. Virginia Scott, a colored woman, to recover \$10,000 from the Consoli-dated Traction Company for the killing of her seven-year-old son William, was tried in the Circuit Court in Jersey City yesterday. The boy was killed by a trolley car in Bayonne on Oct. 9, 1894. Two cars were running in opposite directions. William and his brother passed behind one car, not seeing the other, and William was struck. The motorman in his excite ment reversed the car and ran over the boy a

ment reversed the car and ran over the boy a second time.

Lawyer Warren Dixon, for the defence, moved for a nonsuit on the ground of contributory negligence. Justice Lippincott looked surprised.

"Would your consider it contributory negligence," he asked Mr. Dixon, "If I should come out from behind a car standing at a crossing, whether igo slowly or not, without seeing another car coming?"

"I certainly would," answered Mr. Dixon.

I have to differ with you," remarked Justice Lippincott. "People have a right to use the streets. If we are to abandon the streets entirely to the use of trolley cars it will be contributory negligence to go upon the streets at all. If one steps from behind a car or a truck er any other obstruction he steps into danger simply because he cannot see it."

The jury awarded the plaintiff \$1,000.

Gree to Be Tried for Not Closing Gerrity's

Acting Inspector Cortright preferred charges of neglect of duty yesterday against Acting aptain John Gree of the Mulberry street sta on. Groo is accused of failing to enforce the Excise law in Thomas Gerrity's saloan at 5d East Houston street. The salcon around the corner from Police Headquarters.

The Acting Captain had his attention called to the place by Acting Catef Conlin. On Sunday, rept. 29, a member of the City Vigilance cague succeeded in gatting evidence that the Lities law was being violated in Gerrity's place. It the face of this, 'From reported that the salcon was closed.

Plural Papp.

Eliza givers Popt saked Judge Glegerich yesrday to annul her marriage with George Philipp Popp. She married him on Sept. 22.
1892, and sars that shortly afterward Popp was
solvieted of bigamy, he having a wife Barbara
wing, from whom he had not been divorced,
and was sent to State prison for five years. Mrs.
forhara Popu testified yesterday that she had
have been divorcess from Topp. The case was
adjourned until to-day. LIFE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

"Sir Henry Irving's visit to this country suggests an interesting little experience that I had with him ten years age in Springfield, Mass.," said a man at the Lotos Club yestsrday. "I was in college at the time, and I had never seen Irving. I went to Springfield for that purpose. I left the billiard room of my hotel, which was just across the street from the Opera House, at 8 o'clock, The door opened into a

House, at 8 o'clock. The door opened into a dark side street, and as I started to walk around to the front of the Opera House I met a tall man wearing a broad-brimmed feit hat and a core. He was walking up and down the street nervously, and apparently looking for something. There was only one lamp post, and that was half a block away. As he nearly ran me down in the dark, he stopped and said:

"Is there a stage entrance to the Opera House on this street?

"Yes, about half a block down, I replied.
"But I have been unable to find it, and I am in a great hurry. Can you assist me? My name is Irving.

"Of course I could and did assist him, and when we reached that one gas jet I took a good look at him, and I saw that it really was Irving. He told me that he had wasted at least ten minutes in searching for the stage entrance. I enjoyed his Louis XI, the better because of the incident that preceded it."

New York has had an unusual number of country visitors this past week, and, as a rule, they have, been distinguished easily by their air of self-consciousness. Every one of them from which he or she came, and they seem to think that they are objects of unusual atten-tion in New York. They look at people whom they pass in a questioning and curious way, as if expecting in each to find an acquaintance. These regular fall excursions bring a good many dollars to the shops and h tels, and they also bring a good looking, comfortably dressed crowd of holiday makers who add their share to the autumn gayety of Broadway.

Cornell's flasco at the Henley regatta has been wiped out of the memories of all but Corneil men and Englishmen by the series of vic-tories on sea and land that have since that lishman who has for many years been saying that America is a big country, but that it has no idea of sport, hasn't varied his phrase a bit. Such a man was holding forth at the bit. Such a man was holding forth at the Marlborough Hotel a night or two ago. He was a gentleman and a man who has lived much in New York. "You don't go in for sports as we do on the other side," he said, "and therefore you don't accemplish as much. Your greatest sportsmen are your paid baseball players. That isn't the English idea of sport. Our gentlemen are the men who make our sports what they are. They make the recerds, and thus maintain the tone of English sports. You will come to it in time, but you haven't reached it yet." And just at hat point a little man said, reflectively. "Yes, we may come to it. We have done a little in yachting, a little in cricket, which is your national game, and we did a little amateur and intercollegiate running, jumping, and hammer throwing, and the men who won in these various sports were not paid for doing it. I have hopes, with you, sir, that we may come up to the English standard in time." The season of "organization" balls is

hand, and soon public halls, large and small, from Madison Square Garden to Walhalla Hall, will be doing a lively business. Last winter was an off season for these festivities for some reason, but those who are wise in such matters predict a great reaction this year. A tremendous number of clubs and organiza-tions are in the field, and it is one of the first duties of every organization to give a ball, al-ways termed the "grand annual reception and ball, ' or the "grand annual masquerade and ball" of-whatever the organisation may be. ball" of—whatever the organisation may be. This introduces it into the world, as it were, and gives it a standing as a permanent body with some pretences to social recognition. The bakers, the butchers, the lockeys the plumbers, the bell boys, the waiters, the scachmen, the cigarmakers, the barbers, and the representatives of a hundred other trades and varieties of la for have their organizations, every one of which undertakes to give a grand annual reception and ball, to which all the members of the body are expected to bring their friends of their own sex. Nor are the gentler sex, as well as to sell tickets to all their friends of their own sex. Nor are the ladies—the term "women" being quits unknown at these functions—behindhand in the matter of entertaining, for the "Lady Blue Jeans," the "Lady Flashes," the "Tiddlerwinks Club," and the "Chorus Giris' Social Circis" give just as fine entertainments as their male friends. Every organization has its President and other officers and its various committees, the honor of being chosen for one of these places being blasoned forth before the eyes of all men in hadges of extraordinary gorgeousness. As a rule these dances begin about 10 in the evening and end about 4 A. M. They are generally harmless, and furnish a livelihood for scores of costumers and renters of dress suits, besides keeping in practice some hundreds of orchestras for whose existence they furnish the sole reason. The leader of the orchestra, invariably "Professor," compiles the musical programme, which must positively contain as its first number a march named after the organization giving the ball, said march, by a popular fiction, being supposedly an original composition by the "Professor."

Never has there been a time when so great toleration in matters of apparel obtained in this city as now. Bicycling is responsible for this. A year ago a man who appeared on the east side in knickerbockers would have been a target for jeers and jokes, if not for more substantial things, unless he had the build and appearance of a prize fighter. Now one sees the bicycle costume all over the east side, and it passes without comment. Very possibly Hell's Kitchen might regard the advent of the picturesque garb with unfavorable eyes, and that part of First avenue infested by the feast Housa Gang might not furnish a healthful climate for persons wearing breeches, but with the exception of a few localities in which a man who is respectably dressed is likely to be joilled any way, there are no places where the bicycler cannot wear his costume unmolested. As for the women's costumes, the completeness of the change in public opinion can be judged best when it is remembered that only about two years ago a woman who rode across City Holl Park in short skirts collected such a crowd that a park policeman consulted his Sergeant upon the advisability of arresting her. more substantial things, unless he had the build

Lawson N. Fuller, the sage of Washington Heights, and the ex-Wicked and always youthful Gibbs met yesterday. "Seems to me, Gibbs," said the sage, "that those Good Govcrines, said the age, that those Good Government fellows ha' got something the matter with 'em. Seems to me they must ha' been weaned too soon."

"Yes, Lawson," said the youthful one, "there is something queer about 'em. My own idea is that they keep their minds always in a state of neglige."

Having thus expressed themselves, the two great men parted.

ASSAULTED BY A MENDICANT. McLaury's Head Cut Open in Beturn for a

Thomas Horgan, a cripple, who is a profes-

sional mendicant, assaulted early yesterday, in return for a kindness, John McLaury of Fourth avenue and Twenty-first street. Horgan is a weil-known figure on Broadway, Fifth avenue and Fourteenth street, and he is said to take in an average of \$10 a day, Both of his legs have been amputated, owing to a railroad accident, according to his story. He sits on a little fourwheeled truck, and propels himself along by means of wooden pushers, one in each hand. Shortly before 1 o'clock yesterday morning Horgan stopped McLaury in Chatham square and asked him for a cigarette. It was given to him, and then he wanted a light. McLaury struck a match and leaned down toward the beggar. As he did se Horgan struck him a blow on the side of the head with one of the wooden pusters. With a harsh laugh he propelled himself rapidly away, blood poured from McLaury's head, and he was too much dezed to follow the cripple. Policeman Eigen of the Cak street station came up and summoned an ambulance.

When it arrived the arrgeon dressed McLaury's cut, and he and Eigen made a search for the cripple. They hunted for three hours in vain, and McLaury went home. About 6 o'clock the policeman found Horgan pear the accine of the assault, and arrested him. He took him to the Tombs Police Court, but Mastetrate Mott could not hold him, as McLaury was not in court and the policeman had not seen the assault. and asked him for a cigarette. It was given to

A Pal's Confession Soon Ended the Trial. The trial of Herbert C. Harding and William Harding for consulracy to rob the United States Express Company came to an abrupt conclusion yesterday in the General Sessions Court in Jer-sey City. Clarence Warbeck, who was inear City. Clarence Warbeck, who was included in the charge of conspiracy, had made a
confression and turned State's evidence.

Herbert C. Harding, who was the company's
agent at Communipaw, changed the wrappers
on C. O. D. pageds intrusted to his care and reshipped them to his accomplices, who collected
the money. Senator William D. Daly, who appeared for the defendants, saked the Court to
discontinus the trial and direct the jury to
convict Herbert Harding and acquit William.
The prosecutor consented, and the Court directed the jury as requested.

THE HUDSON RIVER BRIDGE

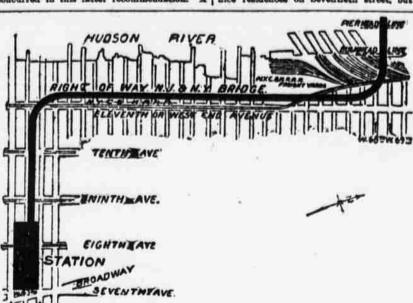
WHERE SHALL ITS TERMINUS BE

ground that the bridge at Sinty-minth street interferes with its property, and in the second place that its property cannot be legally taken, and said that its opposition was not to be won-dered at, for it alone of all trunk lines had now WHERE SHALL ITS TERMINUS EX IN THIS CITY?

Staking Fund Commissioners Mear Armsments For and Against the Sites as Sixty-minth Street—Mayor Strong Beliand why Sixty-ninth street was profession was not to be wondered at, for it alone of all trunk lines had now an entrance to the city. Chief Engineer Charles Macdonald then explained why Sixty-ninth street was profession of Fifty-ninth street. He said the proposed grade from Sixty-ninth street to Forty-third street the bridge was provided by the commission met yesterday to receive the plans for the approaches of the new New York and New Jersey bridge and to listen to arguments for and against them. There was a large number of persons present, members of the New Tork and New Jortey Bridge Commission, members of the company, and a delegation of upper west side property owners, who went to protest against the locating of the bridge at Sixty-ninth street, as proposed by the Bridge Commissioners.

Commissioner Andrew H. Green opened the proceedings. Referring to the location he said:

"The Board of Army Engineers recommended that its opposition was note to be wondered at from Sixty-ninth street to be filty-ninth street to be filty-ninth street to be filty-ninth street to Forty-third street the bridge was one per cent, grade from Sixty-ninth street to be the sixty-filty feet to the mile. If the terminus of the bridge was one per cent, grade from Sixty-ninth street to be the sixty-filty feet to the mile. If the terminus of the bridge was one per cent, grade from Sixty-ninth street to be fridge was one per cent, grade from Sixty-ninth street to the mile. If the terminus of the bridge was one per cent, grade from Sixty-ninth street to be fridge was one per cent, grade from Sixty-ninth street to the mile. If the terminus of the bridge was one per cent, grade from Sixty-ninth street to bridge was one per cent, grade from Sixty-ninth street to be filty-ninth street to filty-ninth street to



HUDSON RIVER BRIDGE APPROACH.

still later act of Congress fixed absolutely the limits to the location, so that it must be somewhere between Fifty-ninth and Sixty-ninth streets, and we, the New York State Commission on forming to this set of Congress, ahfried the location to a point within these limits between Sixty-eighth and Sixty-ninth streets west of Eleventh avenua, about 300 feet south of the original location as the best piace within the present of the superior elevation and rock character of the superior elevation of the superior elevation of the superior elevation of the superior elevation with elevation with superior elevation elevation elevation elevation elev

Cooking a la Newburg and the Making of Good Beef Tea. To boil or not to boil was the question at Mrs. Rorer's cooking class at Madison Square Concert Hall yesterday afternoon. The question was

MRS. RORER'S COOKING TALKS.

raised anent beef tea, which was on the programme by request. Mrs. Rorer had previously said that "there isn't an ounce of nourishment in a gallon of seef tea," and a woman in the class wished to find out how to brew beef tea which is nutritious. This is how it may be done: Take beef which has been freed from all visible fat and chop it not too fine, add a pint of cold water and stir with a wooden spoon until it is pulpy. Then let it stand in the icebox for two hours.

and stir with a wooden spoon until it is pulpy. Then let it stand in the icebox for two hours. Put it in a porcelain lined or enamelied from hettle. Add a wee bit of salt or a bay leaf, a clove, or a stick of celery. When the kettle is upon the fire it should be stirred constantly until it is at a temperature of 150° Fahrenheit or has reached the steaming point. It must never boil. As Mrs. Rorer strained the infusion through an iron collender she remarked that the wise housewife uses nothing but iron vessels in her kitchen, even iron cups and plates. "Crockery," she said, "demoralizes the maids. They will put Sevres cupe into the sink, set food into the refrigerator in the vegetable dishes, and crack the best platters heating things in the oven, all because they have atone chins for coaking purposes, and they can't realize the difference in values."

The pulp from which the julces had been expressed looked like dish gravy. The white of an egg was beaten lightly and stirred through it to clarify it, it was warmed over the fire, withdrawn at the steaming heat, and strained through a doubled chessecloth, first wrung out of iced water. The result was a clear reddishbrown sparkling fluid, which contained a solid ounce of albumen from the pound of meat.

To illustrate the effect of boiling, Mrs. Rorer took a gill of this and put it over the stove till the bubbies began to dance. Then she poured it out slowly, showing a cloudy mixture full of brown strings. Straining these away left an almost coloriess fluid void of nourishment.

Brolling over gas and coals was described and demonstrated with a apring chicken, some tiny lamb otops, and a fresu makeerel. "It is a maxim," said Mrs. Rorer "never to turn a fish over when brolling. Put the inside next the ceals or the gas jets and let it cook through.

In brolling chicken follow the same rule at first. Then, when the flesh is cooked, torn the outside to the heat, that the skin may brown properly.

outside to the heat, that the skin may brown properly.

Scallops à la Newburg in the chafing dish was the next dish cooked. Mrs. Rorer said the same method will do for lobeter or anything eise which is desired à la Newburg.

She drained a pint of scallops, poured boiling water over them, let them stand five minutes, and strained them in a sleve. The yolks of three hard boiled eggs put through the siere were then rabbed to a paste with one gill of cream. Two tablessoonfuls of butter and one of flour were put into the chafing dish and melted smooth, when the eggs and cream were added. At the boiling point the scallops were poured in with haif a teaspoonful of sait, a grain of mace, and a dash of popper. When quite hot, four tablespoonfuls of sharry were stirred into it, and the dish was done.

Boll-McBarren.

Miss Maggie McBarron, daughter of Mr. P. McBarron of 72 Johnson street, Brooklyn, was married yesterday to John J. Boll, formerly of married yesterday to John J. Boll, formerly of this city. The bridgeroom is the brother of Mrs. Giegerich, wife of Judge Leonard A. Giege-rich. The wedding ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father C. H. Creamer in St. James's Church, Hrooklyn. Charles L. Boll was the best man. Mise Alice McBarron was the maid of honor, and several pague completed the bridal party. Among the wedding guests were Judge and Mrs. Giegerich, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Boll, Frank Stolsenberger, Mr. and Mrs. Am-brose Stolsenberger, Dr. W. A. Kreseloh, and J. P. McBarron.

Kilmer-Richardson

Miss Beatrice Richardson, daughter of A. Frank Richardson of 109 West Seventy-fourth rink Richardson of 109 west swenty-fourth street, was married resterday afternoon, at her her home, to Willis Sharpe Kilmer. Miss Anna Pinkerton of Brooklyn was the maid of honer, and Cyrus Sirong of Binghamton, N.Y. was the best man. The bride was one of the bridesmaids at the wedding of Miss Anna Gould and Count Cestellane. The bridegroom is a native of Binghamton.

OCTOBER WEDDINGS.

ORANGE, Oct. 9.-Miss Bertha L. Alling, a daughter of Edward P. Alling, the senior mem ber of the firm of Alling & Secor of Pine street, New York, was married in East Orange this evening to Mr. Herbert B. Atha, a son of Benjaevening to Mr. Herbert B. Atha, a son of Benjamin Atha, a manufacturer of Newark. The ceremony took place at the residence of Mr. Alling, in Prospect atreet, and was performed by the Rev. Dr. Henry F. Hickok.

The bride wore a gown of white satin trimmed with rare lace and carried illies of the valley. Miss Jenny Alling, he; sister, was the maid of honor. The bridegroom was attended by his brother. Henry G. Atha. A reception followed the ceremony, sad then Mr. and Mrs. Atha started on a wedding trip. They will live in East Orange.

Miss Rosalie Gould, daughter of Charles Judson Gould, was married to Howard P. Clark yesterday afternoon at Tarrytown. The brideroom is the son of Cyrus Clark of this city. groom is the son of Cyrus Clark of this city. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Spencer, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Bennett of Dobbs Ferry, in St. Mary's Church, Tarrytown, at 3:30 o'clock. John H. Burton was the best man, and Mortimer Ward. Thomas McC. Peters. Thomas Hoag, Walter D. Clark, Carl Gould, and Joseph Raidwin of Boston were the ushers. The bride was attended by hiss Fannie Gould as maid of honor, and the Misses Gould, Helen Brokaw, Alice R. Clark, and Darling of Boston as bridesmands.

A reception at the Gould country place followed the ceremony.

Schopter-Wetherbee. The wedding of Miss Alice N. Wetherbee and Jean Edward Schopfer took place last evening Jean Edward Schopfer took place last evening in the Church of the Heavenly Rest. The bride is the daughter of Gardner Wetherbee. The bridegroom is a native of Geneva, Switzerland. The ceremony was performed by the rector of the church, the Rev. Dr. D. Parker Morgan. Louis Schopfer, brother of the bridegroom, was the best man, and George Whitman. Henry E. Rowland, Rufus K. Schultz, James H. Warner. Elmer A. Darling, and Edmund Scheider were the unbers. The bride was attended by Miss Grace Darling Wetherbee, her sister: Miss Rubie L. de Ferrière of New Orleans, and Miss Hedwig Tenzel of Little Rock, Ark. A reception was held at the Windsor Hotel.

Berry-Brady.

DETROIT. Oct. 9. - The marriage of Miss Mary Augusta Brady to Commander Robert Mallery Serry, U. S. N., was calebrated to-day at noon Berry, U. S. N., was calebrated to-day at noon at St. Paul's Church. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Brady E. Backus of New York city and the Rev. Rufus W. Clark, rector of the church. Lieut. Winslow, U. S. N., was the groom's man and Miss Elwood of this city the maid of honor. Lieutenant-Commander Field, U. S. N., was one of the ushers. Commander and Mrs. Berry left this afternoon for Brooklyp, where they will make their home. Commander Berry being stationed at the New York Navy Yard.

Smith-Dest.

Miss Bessie Bain Dent, daughter of the late Louis Dent and niece of Mrs. Ulyases S. Grant, was married to Lieut. Gerrish Smith of the was married to Lieut. German Smith of the United States navy resterday noon, at the resi-dence of Charles H. Raymond, at 250 West Seventy-third street. The Rev. Father Taylor performed the ceremony. A wedding breakfast for twenty-five guests followed the ceremony. Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant and Mrs. Algernon Sartoris were among the guests.

> All who are interested to Cut Glass, are cords ally invited to visit our naw Blore-915 BROADWAY

> DOBPLINGER'S AMERICAN CUT GLASS

(near \$104 st.).

LITTLE, BUT COULD FIGHT. LARGE AND CONFIDENT TRAMP MADE THE DISCOVERY.

Me Annoyed the Little Man, Struck Him on the Face, and Taunted Him-Then the Little Man Took His Insings. Up and down in front of the new bridge terminal station in Brooklyn, on Sunday night last, strode a young man. He was an inoffensivelooking young man in everything but his mous-tache, which had a fierce twist on either end, and might have given his whole face a fero-cious expression but for the mild blue eyes and pink skin which accompanied it. He was not more than five feet tall, were a neat black sack suit, a pink shirt, and a lawn necktie of the same hue, while a rose in his buttonhole compieted his tollet. As he walked impatiently up and down the street, puffing a long thin cigar, a roughly-dressed man, who towered head and shoulders above him, staggered up and made a demand for aims. At first the little man paid no attention to the beggar, but the latter, who was pretty drunk, would not be put off, and when the young man walked away he followed his remarks with an occasional oath. For fully three minutes the man kept up this performance, and finally the little man turned to him

"It would take too much time to get you ar-rested, and I don't want to hit you, so please go away and let me alone."
"Hit me!" exclaimed the beggar, and he burst

into loud guffaws as he looked down at the little man. "Why, I'd break you in two, chicken." "All right, all right," said the little man, and he started to walk away.

But the tramp didn't mean to let him off so easily. Walking up behind him he puts large and dirty hand on the young man's face and gave him a shove against the depot wall. Then with the other hand, he pulled the neatly tied lawn nerkite out. A light came in the blue eyes, but the young man said not a word. He simply looked at his burly tormenter and chewed on his long cigar. Evidently he was having a struggle with himself. All his actions indicated a desire to avoid trouble, but the tramp made a very natural mistake in interpreting them. So he stood off and laughed uproariously, while the young man chewed and chewed at his cigar.

The next move came suddenly, but, unlike the other hostile manœuvres, it came from the young man. Back of the bridge terminal is a small alley extending through from Washington to Fulton street, and dimly lighted by a single electric light. The tramp probably don't know yet how he got there, but a reporter who saw him en route does. It was all very simple. Patience gave out finally, and the young man turned like a fash of lightning on his anaoyer, twisted him around several times like a top, and, seizing him by the nape of the neck and the seat of his trousers ran him around into the alley as though he were an infant. Once in the alley he save the man a few more twists, and then hauled off and slapped him across the side of the face with his open hand several times, winding up by planting a prodigious kick where it would be of the moet use. Then he started to walk out of the alley. He hadn't gone two steps before the tramp was after him, pouring out a wolley of oaths. He didn't do another thing to the man's face. The tramp indiscreetly laid his hand on his shoulder. Then he turned like a fash and planted two blows equarely in the man's face. The tramp ataggered back, Thoroughly roused, the little man followed up the attack and smashed right and left at the man, landing every time, and finally sending blow on the point of the chim. With one look at his prostrate foe the young man start But the tramp didn't mean to let him off so easily. Walking up behind him he put a large

unnecessarily brutal. As he tried to thread his way through the crowd a tail, thin man remarked:

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself, fighting with such a miserable creature as that."

This was too much for any one to bear, and before the tail man knew what had happened he got a blow squarely in the face which nearly knocked him off his feet. Then he got a bunch in the eye, and with a howl of pain he made a rush through the crowd. Two other young men then piled on the belligerent, and finally a third man joined them. Then there was some pretty fighting. The little man was an expert. He never said a word, and throughout the whole affair the cigar remained in his mouth. But his arms worked like pistons, and not one of the three men could get in a blow on him. One by one he knocked them out, and the last one he finished entirely with a kick. Then he glared farcely around as though looking for more antagonists, but he didn't find any. No one else carred to try conclusions with him, but the tramp, who had been the cause of the trouble, tried to slide by him into Washington street at this moment, and the young man saw him. He made one rush at him, and, grabbing him by the throat with one hand, dealt him a haif a dozen blows in the face with the other. When he let go of him the man fell. It is hard to tell what he would have done next had not a young woman run up alongside of him at that moment and grabbed him by the arm.

"Come away, Jack," she said; "you'll get in trouble if you don't."

The young man looked around, and in a second the fierce expression died away.

"Oh, It's you, Nell," he said. "Well, tie my necktle and I'll quit."

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The young man looked around, and in a second the fierce expression died away.

"Oh, It's

necktie and I'll quit."
The crowd waited to see it there was going to be more trouble, but they waited in vain. The young woman tied her companion's necktie, and the two then went away together, the former scoiding the youth. Then the crowd dispersed, with remarks about cyclones and appearances being deceitful.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC-THIS DAY. Sun rises... 6 06 | Sun sets... 5 27 | Moon rises. 9 39 Sinh Water—Fills Day. Sandy Hook. 11 49 | Gov. Island. 13 11 | Hell Gate... 2 00

Arrived-Wednesday, Oct. 9. Be Majestic, Smith, Queenstown.
Be American. Botz, Amsterdam.
Be Muriel, Boott. Hatanaa.
Be New York. Rockwell, Santo Demingo.
Be City of Birmingham. Burg, Bayanaa.
Be Iroquola. Bearse, Charleston.
Be Manhattan, Brage. Fortland.
Bark Osborga. Eck-Raise, London.
Fortlater arrivals see First Page.

ARRIVED OUT. Se Pascal, from New York, at Santee. Se Rotterdam, from New York, at Rotterdam. Se Saale, from New York, at Genoa. Se Kaiser Wilhelm II., from New York, at Bremerbe Aller, from New York, at Southampton.

Se New York, from New York for Southampton Hurst Castle,
Sa March, from Mediterranean ports for New York,
passed Gibraitar,
Sa Marengo, from New York for antwerp, passed
the Lisard,
he Naranja, from Denia for New York, passed Gibraitar.

SAILED PROM POREIGN PORTS Sa Havel, from Southampton for New York.
So Georgia, from Slettin for New York.
Sa Picqua, from Shelds for New York.
Sa Picqua, from Shelds for New York.
Sa Guram, from Shelds for New York.
Sa Garrick, from Ru Janeiro for New York.
Sa Gerstemunds, from Dantzic for New York.

SAILED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS. Sa Alsenborn, from Baltimore for New York. Sa Hudson, from New Orleans for New York.

Soil To-day.

Normannia, Hamburg Soil A. M.
Finance, Colon 10:00 A. M.
Niegara, Havana 1:00 P. M.
Colombia, Colon 10:00 A. M.
El Monte, New Oriesana.
Panama, Havana 12:00 M.
Delaware, Hayti. 1

INCOMING STRANSSIPS. State of Nebraska ... Salter Portuguese Prince... Bremen Gibraitan rincipla Due Friday, Oct. 11 .Southamptor Hambury Liverpool... Due Saturday, Oct. 12. Due Sunday, Oct. 13. St. Thomas Due Monday, Oct. 14. Ems Spain Yumuri Ecrabo Liebuin

Funeral of Br. Poble. The funeral of Dr. Julius G. Poble, engineer, chemist, geologist, and inventor, who died at the Hotel Endicott on Monday morning, was held at 9 o'clock yesterday morning from the recome of the West End Republican Club, 102 West Eighty-second street. IVORY SOAP

At all grocery stores two sizes of Ivory Soap are sold; one that costs five cents a cake, and a larger size. The larger cake is the more convenient and economical for laundry and general household use. If your Grocer is out of it, insist on his getting it for you. THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

DOG'S PHOTOGRAPH IN EVIDENCE.

Harder Work in This Lawsuit Than if the St. Bernard Mad Lived. Charles Hugo, a salesman, was leading a large St. Bernard dog by a chain on the Mall in Central Park about 5 o'clock on the afternoon of July 23, 1893, when Richard Brannigan of 316

West Fiftieth street came up and demanded the dog. Hugo said he owned the dog, and Brannigan called Policeman James F. McDonald, say-ing as he pointed to Hugo:

"That man has my dog. Arrest him."

Hugo was taken to the Arsenal under arrest, charged with larceny of a dog worth \$500. When arraigned before Police Justice Koch at he vorkville Court Brannigan could not establish that he owned the dog, and Hugo was dis-

lish that he owned the dog, and riugo was dis-charged.

The matter came up before Chief Judge Daly of the Court of Common Pleas yesterday on the trial of an action of Hugo to recover \$1,000 damages from Braunigan for malicious prosecution.
The dog is dead now, but three photographs taken of Hugo and the dog in this city and in London were put in evidence. Hugo said that he had brought the dog from London.
Brannigan says be had lost a dog identical in appearance. The evidence of the defence will begin to-day.

Honor Among Thieves if Not Among Re-

William Radam, proprietor of the concern at ,288 Broadway from which a \$500 microscope ras stolen on Monday by a man calling himself Hall, has received the following letter from Boston:
"Don't go hard on Hall. He is all rite. I got your mikescrope. You will get it by Wednesday if you are easy. My word goes if I am crocked. There is honor among thieves if not among reform politicians."

New Publications.

The Century Co's New Books.

READY OCT. 10TH.

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By E. S. Nadal. Passing impressions of peo-ple as seen at Homburg. Leather binding, 55gx 3, 164 pages, \$1.00. The Princess Sonia.

A romance of girl art-life in Paris, by Julia Magruder, Illustrated by Chas, Dana Gibson, 12mo, 200 pages, \$1.25. FOR BOYS AND GIRLS. Jack Ballister's Fortunes.

By Howard Pyle, author of "Men of Iron," etc., with afteen full-page illustrations by the author. 8vo, 420 pages, \$2.00. Chris and the Wonderful Lamp.

By Albert Stearns. One of the most popular serials ever printed in St. Nicholas. Richly illustrated, 8vo. 253 pages, \$1.50. The Brownies Through the Union.

A new Brownie book, by Palmer Cox, full of pictures, and amusing to young and old. Quarto, boards, 144 pages, \$1.50. St. Micholas Bound Volumes. The numbers for the past year in two richly bound parts. Large 8vo, 1,000 pages, 1,000 pic-tures, \$4.00. A Boy of the First Empire.

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IN PREPARATION. The Second Jungle Book. By Rudyard Kipling, containing his new Jungle Hories, seweral of which are here printed for the first time. 8vo. 350 pages, illustrated, \$1.50.

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WAS ONCE SENTENCED TO DEATH.

Funeral of Engineer Temple, Who During the War Was Accused of Treason. The funeral of John Brooks Temple, who was once sentenced to death for treason, took place last night from the First Baptist Church in Arlington, N. J. Temple was the chief en-Arlington, N. J. Temple was the chief engineer of the Confederate vessel Glen Cove when she was burned in 1863 while blockade running. Temple was tried, convicted, and sentenced to death for treason, but he subsequently escaped by proving an alibi.

In the following year Temple was arrested in this city as a spy and was sent to Ludlow strees jail. He set up the claim of being a British subject and was discharged. After the war Temple became chief engineer for the Old Dominion Steamship Company and remained in that position until a few years ago. He was 66 years old.

MARRIED.

ATHA-ALLING,—At the residence of her father, Mr. Edward P. Alling, East Orange, N. J., on Weds nesday, Oct. 9, by the Rev. Dr. Henry P. Hickok, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Alex. Carson, Bertha Lawe rence Alling to Herbert H. Atha of Newark, N. J. BOINSEVAIN. MAGEE, —On Wednesday, Oct. 9, at Watkins, N. Y., Arabella Helen Magee, daugh-ter of Gen. Geo. L. Magee, to 9. Louis Bolssevain of

New York.

ALTUN-SMITH, -At high noon on Tuesday. the 5th of October. 1805, in Paris, France, at the Church of the English Embassy, by the Rev. J. D., Norman, D. D., Elsie, daughter of Dr. Edward A., Smith of New York and Rebecca Weish, his wife. to Edgar Evertson Saltus.

DIED.

BROOKS.—On Wednesday, Oct. 9, 1895. Catharing A., widow of Peter Brooks, in her 78th year. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to at-tend the service on Friday, at 12 M., at the residence of her son-in-law, P. E. Taliman, 83 St. Mark's place, New Brighton, S. L. Please omit

ARROLL At his residence, Grammar mehook CARROLL,—At his residence, Grammar School building, 220 East 63d st., Michael Carroll. Puneral on Friday morning, 11th inst., at 10 0'clock, to St. Vincent Ferrer's Church, Lexington av., and 65th st., where a requiem mass will be said; thence to Calvary Cemetery for interment. Relatives and friends are invited.

PROBLICH.—Suddenly, on Oct. 7, 1895, Clara Froblich, wife of John Froblich, aged 61 years. Funeral to be held on Thursday, Oct. 10, 1895, at 2 o'clock, from her late residence, 106 Green wich st., New York city.

LAWRENCE.—On Tuesday, Oct. 8, 1895, at his residence, 141 West, 14m, 86, Charles W. Law.

residence, 1st West 14th st. Charles W. Law-rence, sou of the late John L. and Sarah A. Law-rence, in the 60th year of his age. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from St. Mark's Charch in the Bowery, corner 10th st. and 2d av., on Thursday morning.

Oct. 10, at 11 o'clock.

McGIN N IN ->n Monday, Oct. 7, at his residence.

127 Broome at., after a short illness, Charles Mod
Ginnis, aged 70 years.

Funeral from his late residence on Thursday morn-

ing, thence to St. Rose's Church in Cannon st., where a solemn mass of requiem will be offered for the repose of his soul at 10 A.M. Relatives and friends, also members of the Holy Name So-

and friends, also members of the Holy Name So-ciety, respectfully invited.

McMANUS,—At her residence, 314 West 117th st.,
Ann McManus, widow of Hugh McManus.

Funeral from St. Thomas Aquinas's Church. 118th st.,
and St. Nicholas av., on Saturday at 10 o'clock.

MCULTON.—On Wednesday, Oct. 9, 1895, Julie
Dillon, wife of Gliman S. Moulton and daughter of
the late Sidney Dillon Ess.

Dillon, wife of Gilman fi. Moulton and daughter of the late Sidney Dillon, Esq. Funeral services will be held at 45 West 52d st. on Saturday, Oct. 12, at 10 o'clock A. M. TAYLOR.—At Paris, France, on Monday, Oct. 7, Stuart Mellan Taylor, only son of the late Isaac E, Taylor. M. D., and Ellan Mary Mollan. WILSON.—At the residence of her brother. Wm. C. G. Wilson, 146 West 119th st. Notice of funeral hereafter.

THE KENSICO CEMETERY, located on the Harieng Railroad, forty-eight minutes' ride from the Grand Cantral Depot. Office, 18 East 42d st.

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